

COMMERCE ISSUE

McGill Daily

COMMERCE ISSUE

Vol. XXXII, No. 86

Montreal, Friday, February 19, 1943

PRICE TWO CENTS

FACULTY CLUB RAIDED AS COMM. DRAFTS PROFS

**This-a
and
Data**
By Victor

Definition of a Wolf: A guy who takes out a sweater girl and then tries to pull the wool over her eyes.

It's really marvelous what a college degree will do for people these days. We just heard of a Queen's graduate who was given a beautiful job by a local departmental store to work in their lingerie department. He's pulling down 200 a month.

Interested Old Lady: "And did you visit Zanzibar?"

Commerce Traveller: "Lady, I visited every bar in Africa!"

It is said that American forces don't walk anymore. The Air Corps ride the Tigers, the Army rides the Jeeps, and the Navy ride the WAVES.

Did you ever wonder why sweat-ers are called JUMPERS?

A certain R.V.C. girl (to him kissing her): "Ed, wait a minute until I get my breath back."

A certain Douglas Hall lad: "Don't be foolish Betty. Take more of mine—it's got champagne on it."

Did you know that college students can thank Adam and Eve for the creation of the book that they use most often. Yes, they started the loose-leaf idea.

Gerry: "Do you think that kisses spread colds?"

Puss: "I don't know about some kisses, darling, but you've got more chance of getting fever blisters from mine."

Hollywood has decided to remake Ernest Hemingway's "For Whom the Bell Tolls" starring Errol Flynn. It's called "On Whom the Belles Told."

Engineer: "I can give you kisses that will open your eyes."

Freshie: "But I want the kind that closes them."

Sweet young thing to her girl friend while showing off her baby boy: "He's a wonder child. I wonder who his father is."

Freshie: "What happens to a girl in R.V.R. who wears lisle stockings?"

Pat: "Nothing, dearie—absolutely nothing!"

Notice in Douglas Hall: If you're girl is a flat tire why not give her the air.

Notice in R.V.C.: A long skirt gathers no boss.

Times certainly change. We can remember when girls used to get insulted when you offered them a drink, now they just swallow the insult.

Professor: Culliton to student: "When a girl tells you that she'll be your wife in name only, it's just a case of mating you half way."

Kevin: "Last night I went to see Susie—I knocked softly on the door and she came out and kissed me."

Mike: "Oh boy. When I go there (Continued on Page Three)"

Startling Expose Is Revealed

Harvester Tells Inside Story of Trip to West

Five Days Without Food And Water, Only 35 O.P.

(Note: This is the hitherto unpublished story of that d— trip to the Western badlands. "I'll never forget that harrowing experience," says author.)

The author's real name is being withheld because of the fact that he has relatives living in occupied territory (Southern Saskatchewan), and fears reprisals by the authorities concerned on the said relatives.)

While revelling in the joys of economics statistics one glorious October morning, he trapped us—guess who? The little man with the moustache and the flower in his lapel. The doors were locked and the crack of a whip was heard over our professor's monotone—or was he wearing his monotone? Covering in a corner we heard their proposition. Quote: "You are all volunteering to go out west, aren't you?" said he drooling. "It's now eleven o'clock. Oh, you will be given plenty of time to pack — be at the station at 12 o'clock."

A lone thin voice was heard to say, pleadingly, "No-o-o, I don't wanna go!" They dragged him out—screaming—that was the last we saw of him.

Then they marched us off to the steaming monster (reminds me of a woman I knew once—but that is another story). They had just finished unloading next week's meat ration—on the hoof. Then we got on. Oh, and we were lucky we had fresh straw in our car.

Day after day over the desolate prairie, no food, no water, no food, no water, (monotonous isn't it?). Then, we had arrived at Regina, haggard and weary.

Regina, after seeing the women in that town, we know why the Indians called it "pile of bones." Ah Regina, thriving metropolis of at least humm-mm human souls, birthplace of General humm-mm. Ah Regina, famous too for its export of renowned humph by the carload.

And now we leave fair Regina so let us all hail Regina. Regina all hail. How in hell did we get on this track?

Then proceeding by forced marches to Estevan, the Canadian Dachau. Finally the farmers came to get us, they drove us before them to their hovels.

We spent our first night in chains—again. The following day dawned bright and beautiful, birds sang merrily in the trees, we hummed as we went about our daily task, ah yes, five meals a day, best that money could buy, and lovely dancing girls in the evening—God, I am delirious again.

But really it was not so bad, only sixteen hours a day through hall and snow and blow and rain and frost and mud and blood and toll and sweat and tears, we carried on undaunted by the blows across our backs by day, undaunted by thumbscrew and rack by night. But we carried on. Ah, but the rest is too cruel, too morbid, too bloody to describe.

And so the scene shifts back to Woolworth's in Regina where after (Continued on Page Two)

Message to Commerce Students

The turn of world events should give us heart. The Allies have seized the initiative in North Africa, in the South-western Pacific, and above all, in Russia. We must not forget that a long and hard struggle lies ahead of us, but nevertheless we can be glad that we can see more clearly the pattern of the outcome.

Most of our Commerce students are preparing for their part in this struggle, even at the expense of interrupting their studies and plans. Some, of course, are not equipped for a direct part. Their responsibilities are, however, just as great. The war economy needs trained men on the home front.

The war emergency should make students wary of a training that is too specialized. A knowledge of mathematics is very useful for the armed forces. Accountants are finding themselves more and more concerned with tax problems, and see the need for training in law and in economics. Many businesses recruit their officers from accounting firms, and they demand, in addition to a thorough training in accounting some knowledge of the other aspects of business and world affairs. Most people have little chance to get these broader viewpoints after they leave the University. It is imperative, therefore, that full use be made of the facilities offered at the University.

Students are now realizing the truth of the statement that there is so much to do and so little time to do it. Planning is necessary if waste effort is to be eliminated.

E. F. BEACH,
Director, School of Commerce.

STATISTICIAN



Noted University Statistician Enters Second Childhood. It has been revealed to us by unusually reliable sources that this gentleman has passed through one of the most critical stages of man's worthy existence. No longer is he a bookish old fossil but has now rediscovered the secret of his youth. Revolting, isn't it.

A Baby About To Be Born; Med School Has Labor Problems

It was revealed last night that a vast reorganization scheme is being planned by the department of Economics. The ever important course of Economics 4 otherwise entitled Labor Problems, otherwise entitled what to do when—is about to be incorporated into the Faculty of Medicine.

It was stated by Dr. E. F. Birch the former lecturer in this course, "In my estimation I regard this reorganization as a move towards the better, for current trends in the realm of co-educational institutions definitely demand a further and better understanding of the all important subject of Labor Problems. Under such circumstances I somewhat reluctantly realize that since my experience has been confined only to the "normal curve" which

shows a definite "deviation" from and no "correlation" to the problem under existing circumstances."

The incorporation of Labor Problems into the Faculty of Medicine will provide an opportunity for the more ambitious medical students to become acquainted with conditions as they exist on the lower campus. The many possibilities for practical research on the subject will bring the Faculty of Arts and Science closer to that of Medicine.

"Every coed should definitely put herself in a position where she can become acquainted with a labor problem of her own. The process is a simple one," to quote an ancient poet.

The coeds taking the course will now have the guidance of the Med- (Continued on Page Three)

Mediocre and Incompetent Pedagogues Weeded Out Due to RVC Love Shortage

Debaters Give With the Gab

Local Hep-cats To Make with The Ears

Tonight in the Union a big jive session will take place. The McGill jammers and the Toronto jivers will start beating it out to the tune of "Resolved that Canada and the hep cats to the South shall get in the same groove and beatin' it out together." Swingin' out with the "yes" are those renowned alligators Margaret Albright and Jackson Coleman. While makin' with the "no" are Joanie "legs" Macfarlane and Winston "Licorice Stick" Mahbly.

The virtuosos of the decisions are Dr. "Jicky" Pothney history Prof. at "better I should be dead than go there" Sir George Williams College (just 2 floors above the swimming pool), and Mr. P. "I should of stood in bed" Vineberg who makes the Ec. at James McGill's Emporium of Higher Learning.

Yes siree all youse guys and gals come down and make with the clap for those maestros of the gab.

Miss Van Upsnot—Circumstances compel me to declare a marital arrangement with a man of no pecuniary resources.

Stupe—Er—ah—I don't get it. Uppy—That's what I'm telling you.

—The Engineers in Gateway.

"I took the recipe for this cake right out of the cook book."

"You did perfectly right. It never should have been in."

—The Engineers in Gateway.

Scheme To be Copied by Other Love Establishments

At an emergency meeting of the Commerce Undergraduate Society held last night in Purvis Hall and lasting to the early hours of the morning, it was unanimously decided and agreed that a special Committee of Commerce students should be formed to "ruthlessly weed out the incompetent and mediocre professors". The names of these professors will be sent to the Divisional Registrar of the Grand Lovers and Armourers Association Incorporated, and these professors will be subject to a lovers-call-up, without deferment.

As well as affecting incompetent and mediocre professors the meeting also dealt with the case of "all male professors who, on the basis of practical observations, do not have a reasonable expectancy of satisfactorily promoting all students without supplemental." These professors will also be drafted by the Lovers Association. The list of names, however, will not be made public, but each of those affected will be informed privately.

As the motion passed at the meeting stated, this move was taken to help relieve the chronic shortage of lovers resulting from the inevitable reduction of Commerce students voluntarily leaving college to join the armed forces. Although the effect of this action to help to relieve the bewildered coeds of their lack of love will be limited in its results by the capabilities of professors to love, Commerce students, believing in the ancient maxim that practice makes perfect, felt, however, that something should, no matter how little in its effects, be done to help our unfortunate females. It was also suggested that as well as helping the coeds to carry on with their love sessions, the Commerce plan also provides a favourable opportunity for the coeds to ensure successful academic promotion without having to resort to the conventional supplemental technique.

Other Universities Follow Plan.

It is expected that the action taken by McGill Commerce students will be quickly repeated by all the Universities across the Dominion, and it is also understood that a similar plan under a different name, as is customary in the U.S.A., will be followed by our American neighbours. It should be appreciated, however, that McGill's Commerce men are the first to present a partial but nonetheless practical solution to this serious problem.

The method of choosing incompetent and mediocre professors at McGill also received considerable attention at the meeting. Some suggested that this question should not present any difficulties since it is evident to anyone who has taken lectures at McGill that all of our professors fall into this classification. But the older and more mature lovers rallied against this proposal and formulated an effective (Continued on Page Four)

Co-eds Make Money on Side Polls Shows Necking Refuse To Do It on Backs

McGill Girls Excel Themselves Again in Latest War Effort

In addition to their intensive studies and war work, many McGill co-eds have been found to be working in local aircraft plants thus making money on the side. After discussing the subject thoroughly with the President of the Welther-Dance-Nordyn Aircraft Corporation, it was quite evident that the co-eds are doing an invaluable service both for the war effort and the company itself, due to the labour shortage.

The actual job which the co-eds are doing is that of attaching the undercarriages of the planes to the bodies which is a very difficult task and requires skill and courage. In the words of Rosie "Twin Engines" Riveter, the local foreman: "The McGill girls are very hard workers and certainly know how to handle tools."

Due to the fact that an acetylene torch is required in the process of welding, most of the girls find that while working on their backs under the plane sparks keep flying in their eyes. Because of this, many (Continued on Page Three)

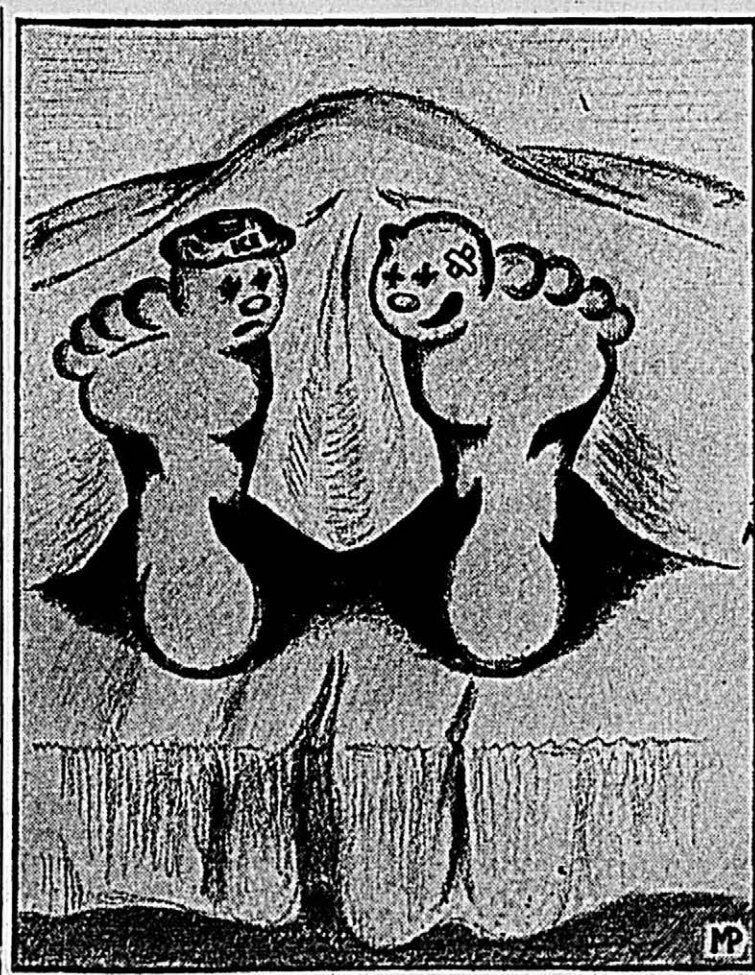
Polls Shows Necking To be Coeds Favorite

Professors in Close Race For Popularity

In a very wide poll taken throughout the campus during the past few days, results show that Professor I. Love Necking has been voted "the professor with whom I'd most like to be lost in the stacks with." According to many girls, Prof. Necking seems to have some irresistible charm, something about him that most of them cannot describe.

As Susy "don't ration your patien, it's for the morale of the nation" Cue said, "The reason why I chose Prof. Necking is because he has more sex appeal than all the rest of the professors put together. His eyes are like limpid pools of Chinelle number 7, and his arms feel like Gargantua had a front stranglehold on me."

Not far behind the winner was Prof. H. Biggens who placed second in the race. The general opinion of Prof. Biggens was that his blonde curly hair seemed to put his girls under some mystic spell from which he alone could set them free. One young lady seemed to think that (Continued on Page Three)



JUST MARRIED ! ! ? ?

Through Keyholes

There's one "Benji" who is biting his finger-nails waiting for a little puss in R.V.C. to recuperate. We heard one professor say "You've got to know your curves—," meaning marginal returns of course.

What young "Suble" in third year went around in a daze because a little blonde knitted him cable-stitch socks?

A certain young lady better take note.—The blonde belongs to someone else, and we don't mean maybe.

For a long while "Sweet Marie" carried her heart on her sleeve, but now someone else is wearing it.

Roving Around

What glamorous girl from the coast is taking a third year student—tall, dark and handsome—for a ride?

Uncle John, phoning an ex-student to invite her to a dance in his mess.

They say a certain little blonde has disappointed many male hearts by wearing a diamond on her left hand.

What Casanova, better known as "Berkely" has again fallen for a blonde. Better watch out, they're fickle.

The president of Purvis Hall seems to have fallen for a pink and white complexion. It's awfully easy to change the "D" for a "C."

THE BEST MEN OF ALL GO TO PURVIS HALL

McGill Daily

THE OLDEST COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA

Member, Canadian University Press

Published every week-day
during the college year at
690 SHERBROOKE ST. W.
Telephone LANcaster 2244.

COMMERCE DAILY

Opinions expressed below are those of the
Commerce Undergraduate Society of
McGill University and not the
official opinion of the Managing
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Montreal, Friday, February 19, 1943
Vol. XXXII—No. 86

Practical Courses

Too many Commerce students have in the past and still are complaining very vigorously about the lack of practical courses in the School of Commerce at McGill. These students entertain the view that a school of commerce should offer courses which will be of immediate use to them as soon as they leave college. They believe that a university should teach its students in matters which are specific to a particular field and to train them in something which can only be successfully acquired in the actual business world—a rather impractical demand. They tend to become too commercial.

Such students, however, fail to realize that they are attending a university and not a down-town business college, the only pre-requisite of entrance being the knowledge of how to count up to ten and once accepted one receives the guarantee that all their students graduate with over ninety per cent. Moreover such students, and there are quite a few of them, fail to realize the full significance of a university education; they fail to appreciate the scope of learning which a university tries to offer.

Most courses at a university are intended to teach students a certain technique of study. They are offered so that we may acquire a certain method of approach, a method which can be used today as well as tomorrow, a method which is preparing us now not only for our present problems but also for the conditions which will obtain in the future.

College attempts to teach the analytical approach. The courses offered attempt to pick out the fundamental truths and tendencies of our progress. They try to get at basic reasons rather than at obvious facts—if more of these fundamental factors were considered in making our decisions then many of our present problems could have been avoided.

College does not concern itself with all the details. It may, as students advocating practical courses wish, deal with all the detail and fact of present day phenomena. But is this preparing the student for the conditions which will exist ten and twenty years from now? No. The university, then, is more concerned with the more important and basic technique of a broader approach.

Why, ask the advocates of practical courses, do all of the courses offered at McGill have to be bothered with a great mass of historical introduction? The answer is that in order to understand the future, we must know how history has influenced our present course of development. We wish to know and understand to what extent our commercial, political, and social thinking is only copied. We also wish to learn the relativity of thought and action.

Having said this with particular reference to Commerce students does not by any means eliminate others who are the proud proponents of instituting practical courses. Students, who are in fact supposed to look at the broader aspects of things, should realize the purpose of a university training before coming to a university. In thus failing to appreciate what the main purpose of a university is, such students should rather enter the technical and other specialized schools which are extensively offered to them.

Commerce Position

The position of Commerce men in college has been, now for three years, subjected to much adverse criticism by both fellow students and by the general public. Undoubtedly there was from time to time some cause for this, but it is false to suppose from these rumours that the students are not sincere in their efforts to help the Canadian war effort.

If there is any justification for the college to continue in wartime, as a reserve of trained men for the use of the armed forces, then the School of Commerce has its place there. Its graduates are men trained in the subtleties of accountancy and administration, who, having developed a high sense of the responsibility of their position, are the ideal men to administer the affairs of our army.

In the past three years our men, in so far as they have been able, have all joined the active services in both the fighting and administrative branches. We have done in the past, and will continue in the future to do all that we can to further Canada's CAUSE and that of the United Nations.

Colonel Thompson

From the moors of Scotland to the hills of Turkestan, to the campus of old McGill—thus may the varied and outstanding career of Professor Robert R. Thompson be encompassed in a few words. Born in Britain where he first practiced accountancy, and with a record of distinguished service as a lieutenant-colonel with the British forces in the Near East during the Great War, he came to Canada shortly after the Armistice, and has since been Professor of Accountancy at McGill.

Long a leader in his profession and an authority on military affairs, Professor Thompson has become synonymous with the School of Commerce itself. It was therefore with no small measure of regret that students learned of his recent illness, and of the fact that for the balance of the session, "The Colonel" would not be with us. We wish him speedy recovery, and look forward to his return at the earliest possible moment.

Rumours

By HORACE SCOPE

That a well-travelled, well-known figure around the university is running for the Supreme Soviet Council this summer.

That the C.O.T.C. will be called up February 22 and sent to Russia for a year's battle experience before they get their basic training.

That it's all right to tell a girl she has pretty ankles, but don't compliment her too highly.

That upon hearing a feminine voice singing in the bathroom, a certain lad put his ear to the keyhole.

That one freshette smoked Camels so long her nerves got so steady she couldn't move.

That there are going to be some students at McGill next year.

That the government has placed a 10% gambling tax on all students in the Law Faculty.

That the bread and sandwiches in the Grill-room contain 70% sawdust. (Ed. note) This is an untruth, they only contain 50%.

That Jean Mitchell, the R.V.C. Mata Hari, has been offered a job with the Canadian Intelligence as a reward for her work at R.V.C.

That a certain nominee for the presidency of the McGill Union whose initials are Allan Thomson is soon to be drafted.

That the University is giving credit of 1½ courses to the members of the Grill-room Bridge Club.

That free crutches will be given to all students next year.

That there was a Sadie Hawkins day at McGill.

That a certain Beast of Burden's is secretly taking skiing lessons and vitamin pills in order to keep up with her.

That the government has officially thanked certain professors whose lectures have driven ¾ of their students to recruiting centres.

That a hotel is the place where most rumours are spread.

While the proof of this is scanty, it's told they'll ban the party. For the use of vital rubber must be stopped. But this is another rumour. And they'll always have the bloomer. So I'd really like to see the subject dropped.

That Jay finally let Fran kiss him at the Co-ed Coast.

That a new naval paymaster is trying to pick up a little blonde intelligence.

For more good rumours—call MA. 9178.

Larnin's

By LUG

Einstein has his theory, Russia has its Stalin, the world has its wars, and we all have our women. When I was six years old "Aunt Murry"—that's my marrying aunt (marries a new man every year)—once told me, "Never call a woman yours for her secrets are inexhaustible—you will never know them all."

After 20 years of research I must confess that this is true. My brain is buggy, my body broken—but I have classified women as to types:

First there is POLA PUFFET, a lightweight lovely, a luxury for lads who want an all purpose gal. Ornamental, eye-catching, she's as fragile as a flick of a powder puff. Her veneer is colourful but quite transparent and scratches easily. Under the surface there's nothing at all. OLGA OUTDOORS is guaranteed sunfast. Her material is pretested and won't shrink in the rain. Strong, resilient, action-free, Olga's useful to a man who wants to play. Exercise doesn't wear her out—it makes her hefty! Not too glamorous on summer evenings.

MINNIE MACHINE is neat, trim, and streamlined—crisp efficiency to the tips of her fingers. She knows how to do things right. To a lad she's a dependable, reliable helpmate when he has big things on his mind. Her margin for error: only big business rings her bell!

BETSY BOOKER—a limited edition, with plenty of knowledge between two covers. For lasting pleasure, boys like a girl who knows something and is willing to spill it. But a walking encyclopedia, like a dictionary, is of course heavy reading.

POOTSIE PARTIE GIRL is perishable material. She comes wrapped in a gift package tied with tinsel ribbons. Good for amusement only, she's giddy gaiety for gala occasions. Boys find her a splashy decoration. But we can't guarantee that she's tarnish free.

SUSIE SHOESTER is sturdy stuff. For comfort and ease, she gives dollar for dollar value. Scuff her, smudge her, get her soaking wet, she'll still hold her shape as a durable companion. Backed by a lifetime guarantee, she's a swell buy!

BETTIE BARGAIN is our red star special. She includes the looks, agility, sense, information, sparkle and ease of all six male wants. She's a perfect balance of light and serious, party fun and picnic prowess. Be a special my pretty and the boys will make a beeline to YOU!

Scoffing the Profs.

Captain Bligh—Counts a day lost when he hasn't wrecked at least one cumulative. Drinks vinegar on ice cream before dreaming up quizzes. If you get this one, start packing your bags now. He teaches English too.

Wise Guy—Harvard grad—cusses like hell—has been thrown out of two girls' schools. Doesn't care if you pass or flunk, would rather read risqué stories than Shakespeare. He can also stand on his head.

Einstein II—Always preoccupied with higher maths. Bored with the course, wanders off blithely to prove the fourth dimension. Good marker, gives half credit for F-ma at the top of the paper. Allows the odd girl into his classes.

Average Q. Prof.—Good apple. Knows his stuff but doesn't rub it in. Hopes to hell that brownbagger in the back doesn't catch him in any more mistakes. Likes to bull with the guys about sports and always wonders why his sections are so damn crowded. They drafted our only one.

—By Bull.

Don't Quit

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will, When the road you're treading seems all uphill,

When your funds are low and your debts are high,

When you want to smile but you have to sigh, When care is pressing you down a bit, Rest if you must—but never quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns, As everyone of us sometimes learns, And many a man goes down and out, When he might have won had he stuck it out. So don't give up when the pace is slow— You may succeed with another blow.

After the goal is much nearer than It seems to a faint and faltering man; After a struggler has given up When he might have captured the victor's cup,

And he learned too late when the night slipped down How close he was to the golden crown,

Success is failure turned inside out, The silver lining of the clouds of doubt, And you never can tell how close you are; It's usually near when it seems afar. So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit— It's when things seem wrong that you musn't quit.

ALL PHILOSOPHY

Away from all light, away from all sound Ageless, a bodiless mind floats in space Wondering—what on earth—they had found—Those Nietzsches and Freuds and Schopenhauers To talk in such earnest to a nebulous race Of wills, and of lusts, and of quests for powers.

QUERY

If the story of man's glory Is a story of defeats When the graces of the races Are disgraces to the race Is man's greatness than not lateness Of appreciating feats?

—A. J. F.

HOT NEWS !!

LETTERS TO LUG

Dear Sir,
This chain letter comes to you with the hope of bringing happiness to the tired McGill student. On receipt of this letter, send 25 copies to your nearest and dearest friends. Then pack up your wife and send her to the man whose name is at the top of the list. When your name reaches the top of the list, you will receive 38,497 wonderful women.

Have faith, don't break the chain. One guy broke it and got his own wife back!

Lonesome.

Ed. Note. We felt that this might be interesting to some of our newly married students at McGill.

NEW ARRIVAL FROM HARVARD

Dear Sir,
I am very disillusioned with your city. Your tailors definitely don't compare with our J. Press. My main figure is gradually disappearing as my clothes wear out. Since your barbers have singed my hair, girls don't trip over my tresses as they should.

Please advise me what to do. Frantic.

Ed.—My advice to you is to cut your hair only once a year instead of every six months. As for your clothes, "Tell me, are your coats too long, or do you always walk on your knees?"

Guadalcanal, Jan. 20/43.

Dear Lug:

Recently a group of friends and myself came across a copy of the Commerce Daily down here, and after talking the matter over, we'd like to know—do McGill Students really think that the stuff in that rag is funny?

Skeptical.

Ed. Note—Perhaps this question can be best answered by our sales record which was almost 75 copies last issue. In view of the fact that the parents of the boys on our staff number about 40, you can easily see that the great majority of Daily buyers are students, as a matter of fact, we saw one student laughing the other day.

Are We Drafted?

Clarification of Commerce Students or Never Have so Many Heard so Little in so Many Words.

A well-known figure around the campus, Ottawa and England in a recent address to Arts, Science, and Commerce has been quoted as saying, "Go—but stay—but stay—go!" The decision is in the hands of the Board of Governors, the Senate, the Dean, me, your, your professors, the national selective board, bureau of technical personnel, C.O.T.C., U.A. T.C., A. Wing, B. Wing, Red Wing, and other units who have not yet revealed their plans. The decision is in the hands of any one of the above or any combination thereof.

It has been decided at a meeting of the officials to be held to-morrow that any man under 19 and who has no legs should stay—unless he can go—then he shouldn't stay, but go. Many questions have been brought up but these we cannot answer as they are still under discussion. After looking at an engineer, can you tell me what makes him stand? Do men prefer blondes or do blondes know what men prefer? Read next year's Commerce issue for the answer!

And now for the problem of the day. In answer to what Arts students should do after they graduate and aren't good for anything. It has been announced that there is a shortage of men for snow removal. As for science students (pre-meds?) there is only one answer for them. Don't stay, but why go? You are essential, and there we have a problem. If they stay, will the coeds stay? Now that the problem is clarified, please lead me to a nice quiet asylum.

Startling Expose Is Revealed

(Continued from Page One.)

a breath-taking escape from former masters we were recaptured and found ourselves languishing in the Champs Hotel. There after several days of solitary confinement we were blindfolded and lead to the cattle cars for deportation to the east—living only on finger-nails and vitamin tablets (we didn't even get a chance to live on love).

We returned home broken men—br-o-o-oken and disillusioned, our faith in humanity shattered, and ever since we have been rehabilitating ourselves.

Yes, even to this very day we sit in economic statistics and shudder.

"Weren't we engaged last summer?"
"I suppose so, if you were of the same boat I was."

—Daily Athenaeum.

Drooling Dick

By V.D.S. and V.D.G.

Most people will accuse us of plagiarism, recalling the days of Mumbling Min, Mew and Purr, and Me Mumbling—but foul 'em all, the first column of this sort was founded by an old Commerce man, Reeler Q. Marihuana by name.

Overheard at the Sprinters Spree—"What are you thinking about ED?"
"The same thing that you are Betty."

Warden to new janitor of R.V.C. "Why didn't you come around for your pay last week Ole."
Ole—"You mean I get paid too!"

And then there's the Freshie who thought that virgin wool came from the sheep that could run the fastest.

The coming Cosmos Masquerade reminds us of the girl who only wore a cluster of strawberries to a fancy dress ball and got herself into a hell of a jam.

Flash—Flash. In an exclusive interview with Queen Victoria on the steps of R.V.C. we gathered many choice tidbits that the good Queen has heard and seen during her long vigil outside of that—outside of that—well that—that!

One of the choicest concerns two girls sneaking out to meet two Commerce men—Girls: "Quiet we're out after Hours." Commerce Men: That's alright we're out after ours too."

Now that taverns are closed during the afternoon it is now a common sight to see many denizens of the Engineering Building wandering around in a blue funk—Homeless.

And here's a modern fairy tale for modern fairies:

One day a pretty sweet, innocent young thing was strolling through the woods when suddenly she saw a little green frog.

"Hello," said the little green frog. "O hello," said the sweet, innocent, young, thing, somewhat astounded but the kind that believes almost anything, "how can you talk, your only a little green frog?"

"Well I'm not really a frog," said the little green hopper. "You see, I'm really a handsome young prince with blond wavy hair, blue eyes and big muscles. But an old witch put a spell on me and changed me into a little green frog."

"How dreadful! Can't anything be done about it?"
"Well if you really want to help, you can take me home with you and put me under your pillow, and in the morning I'll be a handsome prince with blond wavy hair, blue eyes and big muscles."

So the sweet, innocent, young thing put the little green frog in her pocket and took him home that night and put him under her pillow.

And sure enough in the morning there was a handsome prince with blond wavy hair, blue eyes and big muscles.

And do you know that to this very day that sweet, innocent, young one's mother will not believe the story.

Now the latest in moron stories—There's the famous detective who said "This is more serious than I thought, the window is broken on both sides."

If the weather in Russia is anything like it is here we've the secret of their success—They only want to get out of the country into a warmer one.

Here's a little ditty made famous by those singing Commerce men alias The Singing Harvesters, and dedicated to the late Prof. Culliton (that is late of McGill University).

C is for the c's he always gives us

U is for the u's that we deserve

L is for the lectures that he cancels

L is for the likker that he serves

I is for the idiotic notion that Uncle John is going to Longueuil

TON spells ton that's what he gave us, a ton of fun Uncle John all hail.

And now for an oldy from last year's Commerce Daily—
She: "I see you've still got your frat pin."
He: "Well better to have it here than scratching somebody else's hand."

A bag of bones,
A hank of hair,
Plus paint alone
Makes a coed fair.

Do you know that women are as old as they look.
And men aren't old until they stop looking?

Then there's the notice that was seen in R.V.C. during the I.W.S. campaign—"We've got it. — They need it. — How about you?"

SWEET CAPORAL Cigarettes

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

Students! Honey Dew Sez You!

There is only one answer—of course—to the question of good food at popular prices. H-o-n-e-y D-e-w! See you there.

All youse chil'un meet at— **HONEY DEW**

The Bar that Sailors, Soldiers, and Airmen Prefer

Neilson's JERSEY MILK CHOCOLATE

The best chocolate made

Neilson's

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STUDENT ELECTIONS

MARCH 3rd

FINANCIAL PAGE

M.A.C. Millen, President Reports Assets and Staff To be Out of Existence

Meeting Marked By the Attendance of Purvis Hall And Great Legal Opinion

At a momentous meeting of the great banking institution held at the company's main office in the lower regions of the National Breweries cellar, Mr. Millen, the great President of this backward bank, had some very comforting things to say to the nation's investors. He pointed out that although some difficulty was encountered in the finding of a suitable day on which to hold this meeting, he, himself, was "mighty pleased to see the other shareholder turn up." The president, also in his report hoped that the liquid situation would take on a brighter outlook for the coming year.

Besides the rest of the staff which was sprouted at the meeting among the happy (slap) people, was the great news that the great legal mind, Mr. V. F. Pineberg, K.C., had found that the case of Salomon vs. Salomon, the precedent for the companies' (including the subsidiaries) action in its recent loss of staff through the government's desire to have economists in the army. Mr. Pineberg went on to explain that in addition to this mighty piece of jurisprudence there was the fact that a man in this department who knew graphs and calculus would greatly aid the government in its war effort because when in the Army he could find a quicker way to shoulder arms due to his superior training with this great bank.

The presence of the Big Boss tended to further heighten the tension and expectation at the beginning of the meeting and although he spoke for the greater part of the time off the record, his comments on Faust (the opera) and the position of Canada in regards to the Beveridge plan evoked much favourable comment. The Big Boss, however, did not have much to say on the financial position of the bank because he said that the balance sheet spoke for itself.

To get back to the president's report or rather reports. Nothing that anybody didn't know was said and this was said over and over again. A point of interest was the fact that the bank had wiped off the 4c balance that they had stored up in the bank. (Please see report for further particulars).

Present at this very important meeting were the following directors. Joe, the guard at Bordeaux Jail, Adolphe, from Canada Carries On (a radio show), and a few people from some place called Purvis Hall. This group presented a solid front voting together on all great issues such as the demand that not only the Big Boss should be entitled to an extra barrel of beer every three minutes.

The general manager and head of its largest subsidiary, Mr. F. C. Peach, declared that there was no need for any such motion and that he as general manager would personally try to remedy this unfair situation. This seemed to satisfy this large group of shareholders as they seemed to have had more dealing with the general manager than with all the other officers of the bank.

The meeting broke up at about four in the morning whence all retired to the storage vaults of the great place where they had met to drown their sorrows.

The President



Mr. M. A. C. Millen, snapped by our photographer at

the meeting of Joes and Jerks in which he presented his momentous report on the financial state of the mighty bank of which he is president.

love, "Dr. Nite is a very charming man. He's so cute and I just love the way he pats (or it is) pets me. When in the stacks, I'll take Dr. Nite any time of the day, though I'll settle for Dr. Day any time of the night."

McPherson: "What in the world makes your tongue so black?"

McAdam: "I dropped a chocolate cake on a road that was just freshly tarred."

—Daily Athenaeum.

Big Boss Attends Meeting of Bank in Peculiar Condition

The Big Boss, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the R. J. & S. Bank, was again late in attending the annual meeting but as his tall elegant form stepped in before him while the President was addressing the motley gathering of shareholders (liable to ejection if their shares went below par), the reason for his tardiness was quite apparent both by his happy expression and the tip of his nose. He had apparently checked the liquid assets of the organization and found them quite satisfactory.

Quite ignoring the confused and dismayed expressions of the shareholders he strode up to the head table and seated himself. When the President, M. A. C. Millen, stopped saying nothing about the cultural position of the bank, the Big Boss rose and endeavored to explain to the assembly that their shares were quite necessary to the maintenance of the company but only so long as they remained above par and that they need not become panicky over the state of affairs since the liquid assets were quite abundant despite assertions to the contrary by certain controllers. He advised certain ones to examine the

books if in doubt (of his words) or they would have to stick by their guns which was becoming quite a popular pastime at all such organizations as evinced by the "Fighting 66" who gave up their interest in the bank for a greater interest in their country and other reasons.

Despite his confidence in the strong position of the bank, he cautioned that the country was generally in need of smaller such banks as that of the proud organization of Joes, Jerks, and Subsidiaries (to the aforementioned) and more efficient ones so that it was likely, the Big Boss reiterated, that the higher ups (not mentioning himself—in modesty, no doubt) would see to it that, as conditions are, the minute shares went below par, the government would buy them up with their holders and he could not guarantee (and who can blame him) that it would not buy the shares and their holders regardless of value, below or above par.

The meeting adjourned following a general scramble for the exits—no doubt either to examine the books or check the liquid assets of the Campus branch of the Joes, Jerks, and Subsidiaries Bank.

A Baby About to Be Born

ical Faculty to introduce to them the elementary principles of leading up to the labor problem.

It is believed that a few hours of elementary "man-overing" will accomplish this. The name of the professor about to take over the course was not revealed but he is known to have made the following statement, "I shall do my best to ease the pain."

Little drops of water in the cans of milk Bring the milkman's daughter Pretty gowns of silk.

—Acadia Athenaeum

It is said that the American forces don't walk any more. The air corps ride the Tigers, the army ride the Jeeps, and the sailors ride the Waves.

—Queen's Journal

The farmer's daughter was milking the cow under her father's approving eye when they noticed a man approaching. The father remarked, "I think that it's a university student, dear, you had better go in the house." The daughter took a look and said, "Yes, father, and it is a Queen's man." To which her father replied, "In that case you

had better bring the cow in too." —Queen's Journal



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Suspenders—

Handkerchiefs

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The Montreal Bank of Joes and Jerks and Subsidiaries

1817 — 1943

One Hundred and Something Annual Report

To The Shareholders:

Brother Joes and Sister Jerks:

Your directors have pleasure in presenting the Annual Report, etc., etc., for Year ending about two months ago.

The net losses for the period were \$1234567890.00½ and the balance brought forward from last year's profits account were \$0.00¼, making a total of \$1234567899.99¾. In addition we dished a lot of dough to panhandlers (mostly wooden money, as rubber cheques became very valuable).

The draft has dealt heavily with your board of directors since the last time we had a beer party.

Although the Big Boss of the whole shooting match has not been called somewhere or other, we lost many fine men whom we wanted to fire, including the fair haired boy of the Economics department.

By his draft number the bank has lost a sound? administrator who had endeared himself to all by his jokes strung out over sixteen years.

The vacancies thus created have been filled by the appointment of Benny H. and the lad from Oxford.

As is usual no inspection of the books and other stuff of the bank were made during the year.

The report of the Auditors and Balance Sheet are forthwith and herewith submitted.

M. A. C. MILLEN, President.

GENERAL STATEMENT: December 31st, 1942 or maybe 41.

Liabilities

To the Public:

You figure out for yourself, we had to. Included are about six hundred or so student (called depositors), one big and one small building, plus a bunch of guys who get paid, in addition to some other odds and ends.

Resources

NONE (isn't this thrilling, we are broke.)

M. A. C. MILLEN, For The Board. D. F. PEACH, Manager-General.

Auditor's Report:

Having obtained no information necessary for the preparation of the balance sheet and other unnecessary statements, and have looked into the cash balances in the books and having satisfied ourselves that it isn't there, we conclude that the operations of the bank have been way beyond its power and shouldn't have been done (whatever it did). This is to say that everything is on the up and up and there is no fraud, nor cooking of the books (as there are no books to cook).

Signed:

CORP. ROARING ROBERT, of R. R. & T.

D. R. PATT, of Drip & Co. Auditors.

Co-Eds Make Money on Side

(Continued from Page One.)

of the McGill co-eds have refused to work at this particular job, and although they consider this way of making money a very easy one, there is a general revolution in the plant.

Many of the girls are now under

medical attention being treated for eye injuries. Nevertheless, a few of the cleverer co-eds have bought themselves glasses, and at the time of going to press, were still on the job making a little extra money on their backs.

Freshman: "May I kiss you?" Co-ed: "Egad! Another amateur."

—Daily Athenaeum.

This-a and Data

(Continued from Page One.)

tonight I'm going to—ring the bell."

The difference between the old fashioned kiss and the modern kiss is about ten minutes.

The Harvester Special was pulling out of the station for the West. Two young flappers were waving good-byes from the platform.

"I think it's a shame to send all those nice Commerce-men to Saskatchewan," said one. "What will they do there?"

"What'll they do?" replied the other. "Ain't you ever been out with a Commerce-man?"

Polls Show Necking to Be Coeds' Favorite

(Continued from Page One.)

this glamour boy would be so nice to come home to because of his success in being able to act as a chaperon and still show the girls a good time.

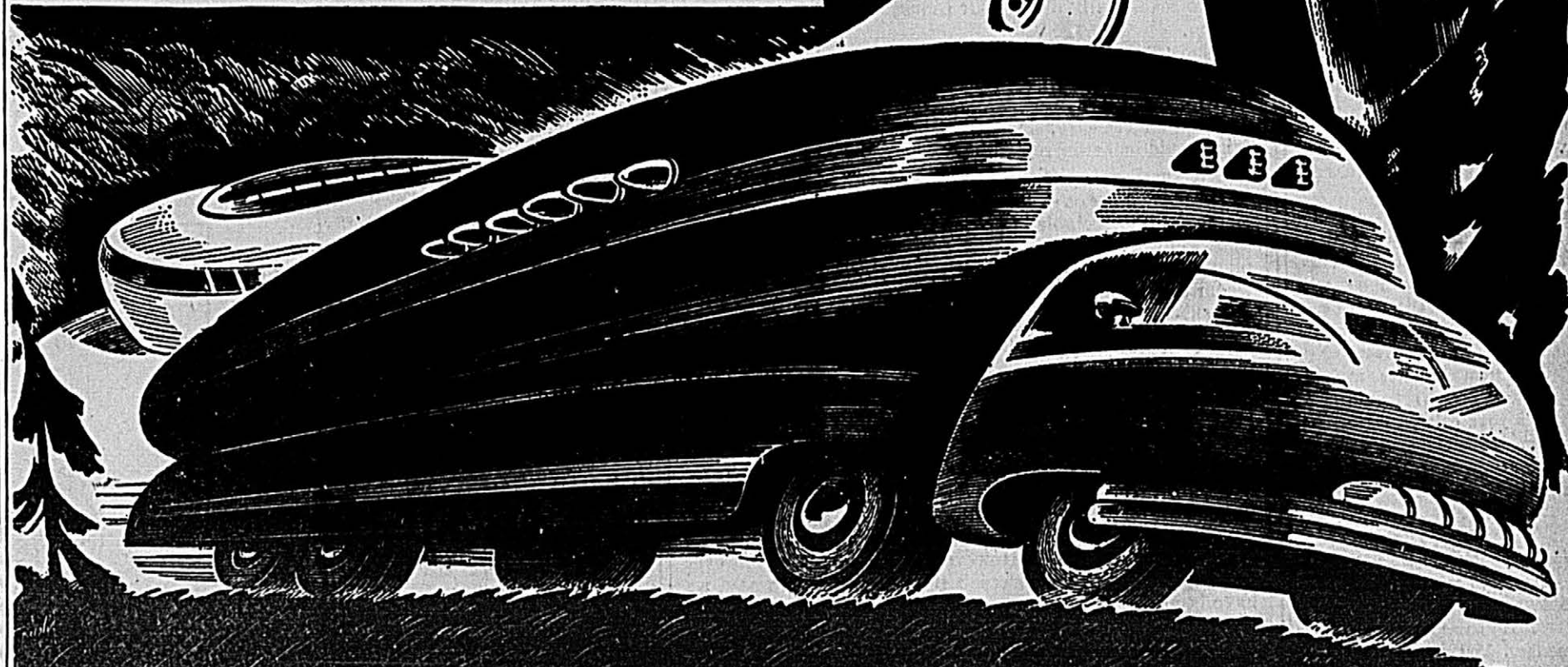
In third place the co-eds chose Prof. Moonlight Nite. In the words of a blue-eyed Queen named Jean who is an expert on the matters of

CANADIAN NICKEL

SERVING TODAY...

CARRYING A 45-TON TANK ON ITS BACK, this great transport lurches over shell-pocked roads. Think of the terrific strain on its axles. Think of the strain on the gears of the truck which drags it. These and other highly stressed parts are made of tough, strong Nickel Steel.

The great mines, smelters and refineries of the Canadian Nickel industry which were built up in time of peace were ready to serve an Empire at war. When peace comes again, they will be ready to play a greater part than ever in the industrial life of the future, for Nickel alloys, strong, tough, hard, corrosion-resistant, will serve in countless ways in the World of Tomorrow.



THE INTERNATIONAL NICKEL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
25 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

ARE THEY GIVING US THE BUSINESS?

Contemplations on Viewing a Blank Sheet of Paper

This question has arisen in the minds of many people, and we shall try to give you an answer by telling you what impression our Commerce boys have made.

We all agree that because of present conditions many things are more difficult to get. With the materials available we ask, "Is it possible to learn the business?"

In answer one of our Commerce boys says, "When I first came to college I was very shy indeed, but now you should see how much I have learned when I do business. Boy-oh-boy, does it ever give great satisfaction to the people I serve. In fact I can hardly believe myself for the wonderful accomplishment I have been able to master in such a short time."

No one will doubt that we still have wonderful opportunities and materials to learn the business. I would like to mention one very important item that would increase

our efficiency, and that is a little more co-operation. We must co-operate in these troubled days to get the maximum out of our education.

Our Principal, Be Calm



DR. F. CYRIL JAMES

Advice by Lovelorn

Dear Miss Lovelorn,
I have been taking a girl out steady now for a long time and I love her very much. I sent her flowers and a box of candy for St. Valentine's and flowers for her birthday and everything and I love her very much. But she didn't ask me to the Co-ed Coast. Does she love me? Should I get another girl?
Signed,
Honey Boy.

Dear Honey Boy,
You've got to treat women rough and tough, or else they won't appreciate you. She feels sure of you, so she's probably taking someone to the Coast who is more elusive. In future don't give her so much and she will then be nicer to you.
Miss Lovelorn.

Dear Miss Lovelorn,
I am a boy 27 years old—all, blond and handsome, and I have been going steady with a nice girl for 11 years. I would like to marry her, but she says she cannot leave her mother and her four drunken brothers. I am earning 10 dollars a week and I love her dearly. What should I do?
Signed,
"Joe-Jo."

Dear Miss Lovelorn—
I give me frat-pin to a babe last night, she sed she jst wanned tuh look at it but she didn't give it back tuh me and now me best skit is gettin awful sore cuz I dont have it for her. What shall I do?
Butch.

Dear Miss Lovelorn—
I have been going out regularly with a girl for the past few months. In fact she has not been out with anybody else since she met me. It is now the day of the Spinners' Spree and I have as yet received no invitation from her (or anybody else for that matter) to attend it. What is your opinion of this set-up? Am I being shot down in flames?
I remain,
Yours,
Disappointed.

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Cuties at Gayety Discuss Life Love And Commerce Men

All Agree That Engineers Inferior

When interviewed last night by your reporter the twenty-five beautiful girls-25-of the Gayety Chorus were unanimous in their opinion that Commerce men were the greatest lovers of this or any other age. All of these shapely queens have travelled far and wide while carrying out their arduous duties of amusing the bald-headed youth of the nation.

New York, Hollywood, London, and Paris are only a few of the places where these lovelies have danced their way to fame and fortune. For this—and many other—reasons their opinions are worth hearing. And so for the benefit of those girls and boys who have yet to come in contact with the men of Commerce here are a few of the remarks made public for the first time:

Blonde and petite Veronica Rivers of Dallas, Texas said, "Ah think Commerce boys are simply charming. Ah really do. Why Ah spent three nights and three days with Errol Flynn and he didn't thrill me nearly as much as they do."

Redheaded Queenie King of New York remarked, "After all da time I spent on da Broadway stage I think I'm qualified to say guys in Commerce are da nuts. Boy, dey got poisonality and what power. I was married twice to Tommy Manville and he's nutten' compared to dose guys."

A six foot brunette from California—Gypsy Rose Smith—omphed this gem of wisdom: "As far as I'm concerned give me Commerce men any time, anywhere. Night or day, in a penthouse or in a parked car they've got what it takes—and with me that's plenty. I've been around the Stork Club, the Cotton Club, the Red Room, the Blue Room, the Pink Room, and every other dive there is, but I'll take Purvis Hall and all that goes with it."

Antoinette Antenesku of Stalingrad, Russia, declared "xxxxxxxx Commerce men xxxxxxxx good xxxxxxxx AH!"

These quotes represent only a fraction of the various compliments paid to the men of Commerce by the Gayety Cuties. Lack of space prevents us from going into extensive details. But we cannot close without printing the statement given to us by the star of the show "Legs" O'Brien.

Miss O'Brien had the following to say: "I'm proud of all my children. When I get married I'm going to force my husband to send them to McGill so they will be able to study Commerce."

Faculty Club Raided

(Continued from Page One.)

scheme to weed out professors.

It was stated that professors who, on the basis of practical and other written examinations, do not have a reasonable expectancy of becoming successful lovers will not be affected. Supplemental examinations were considered, but it was felt that the coeds' opinion on this point might be useful since they would have to be the unfortunate ones to administer the practical end of the examination. It was emphasized, however, that a certain measure of leniency will be shown in the examination of professors who are regarded by the examining committee as apt to make good in the long run. It was also stipulated that special leaves will be granted to professors who are already committed to some form of enduring love.

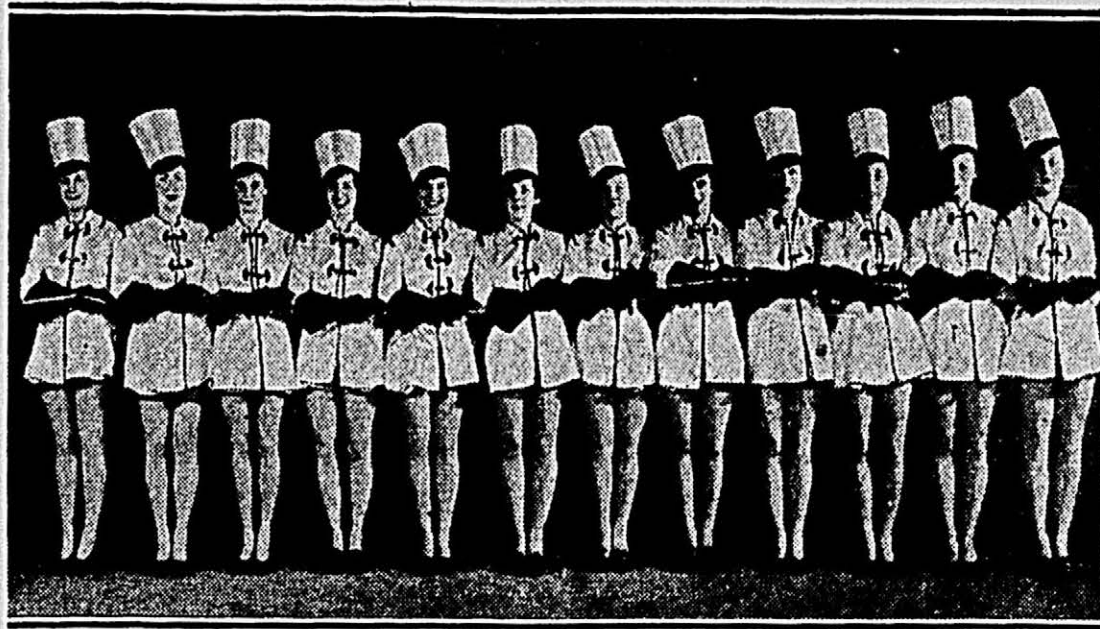
The full text of the resolution is as follows:

"In view of the chronic shortage of Commerce lovers at McGill University, and in response to innumerable requests from R.V.C. coeds to help relieve the situation, it is hereby resolved,

"That a special Committee of Commerce students be formed for the purpose of ruthlessly weeding out incompetent and mediocre professors at McGill,

"That the Committee will send to the Divisional Registrar of the Grand Lovers and Amourers Association Incorporated the names of all male professors who, on the basis of practical observations, do not have a reasonable expectancy

NEW LECTURERS IN COMMERCE



In addition to lecturing in the Social Sciences these pulchritudinous professors will act as hostesses at Purvis Hall. That establishment will be used for other purposes with the election of Law next week.

of satisfactorily promoting all students without supplementals. "Provided, however, that in the case of certain professors who are already committed, and in the case of professors who are not regarded as adequate lovers on the basis of tests and other practical examinations a reasonable amount of leniency will be shown."

There was once an old man in Siberia, Whose life grew drearier and drearier, Then he broke from his cell With a hell of a yell, And eloped with the Mother Superior.

A man visited his banker the other day and asked, "Are you worried about whether I can meet my note next month?" "Yes, I am," confessed the banker. "Good!" said the client. "That's what I'm paying you seven per cent. for."

Magistrate (to nervous bridegroom)—I can't marry you. If this girl is only seventeen, you'll have to get her father's consent. Bridegroom—Consent! Say, who do you think this old guy with the shotgun is—Santa Claus? —Gateway.

An enthusiastic golfer came home to dinner. While he was eating his wife said to him, "Johnny tells me he caddied for you this afternoon, dear." "You know," said the golfer, "I thought I'd seen that boy somewhere." —Gateway.

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shoes are good for your feet . . . they'll keep their shape . . . they're flattering to the most

number of ankles! The

Junior Council finally gave

their O.K. to the ones

with the E.J.C. Tag.

Look for it when

you're shopping!



A. Classic oxford with the E.J.C. Approved Tag . . . chosen for the new Kick-Off heel, the young stitched moccasin vamp, the classic styling, because they give you plenty of support and keep their shape. 5.50

B. A new loafer with the E.J.C. Approved Tag . . . chosen for the new Kick-Off heel (that extra piece of leather stitched on the heel that lets you kick off your shoes without scuffing them!) and because the leather though keeps them in shape. 6.50

C. Whip-stitched loafer, tied like an oxford for better fit, and made of soft, supple leather. 3.95

D. Bicycle shoe with the new Kick-Off heel, laced low just like a badminton shoe, made for action. Made of mellow tan calf and unlined for spring and summer. 6.50

E. The espadrille . . . we have it in honey-tan, brown, and pre-tend frogskin. A charmer for pretty ankles with the ballet lacing and pretty fringed ends. 3.50

F. The good old loafer, this time with a moccasin stitched vamp with low heels. 3.50

Girls' Shoes, Second Floor.

T. EATON CO. LTD.
OF MONTREAL

The Montreal Bank of Joes and Jerks And Subsidiaries

100th plus Annual Meeting

The President's Report

Gentlemen:

The annual meeting which was to be held the day before a week ago tomorrow will not take place because the Dominion Ration Board has refused our usual allotment of "refreshments". It has been suggested that if every shareholder donates a six month supply of ration coupons, we will be fully able to realistically discuss our Liquid Liabilities at our next session.

During the past year, the difficulties of our war-time policy has had its repercussions on our fiscal policy. The declaration of a cost of living bonus for your directors was declared unnecessary, since it has been decided that your affairs would be better run if they did not live.

We had some difficulties in raising the \$5,000,000, needed to meet our excess losses tax. However, by an original method of undetectable "Cooking the Books", our tax exemptions were raised sufficiently so as to overcome the tax. The plan was devised by our legal advisor, Sir F. P. Bineverg whom the Board offers a sincere vote of thanks.

Our accounting department, under Corporal Roaring Robert, was unable to fully cover up the eleven-nine acts of fraud committed by our General Manager, with the result that our trusted employee will be absent on leave for the next ten years.

Our Credit Department has experienced a most successful year. Total loans unrecovered and written off to Bad Debts equal six billion dollars and two cents being the lowest in the history of our institution.

We the Board has discussed the possibility of going on a "Pay as you go basis". However, as we do not intend ever to go anywhere and we haven't the wherewithal to pay, we have been obliged to reluctantly abandon the idea.

Before closing, I must call your attention to the excellent work of the officers of your bank. On all sides there is loyal, whole-hearted individualism and confusion, and lack of co-operation. The success of our institution is largely due to them.